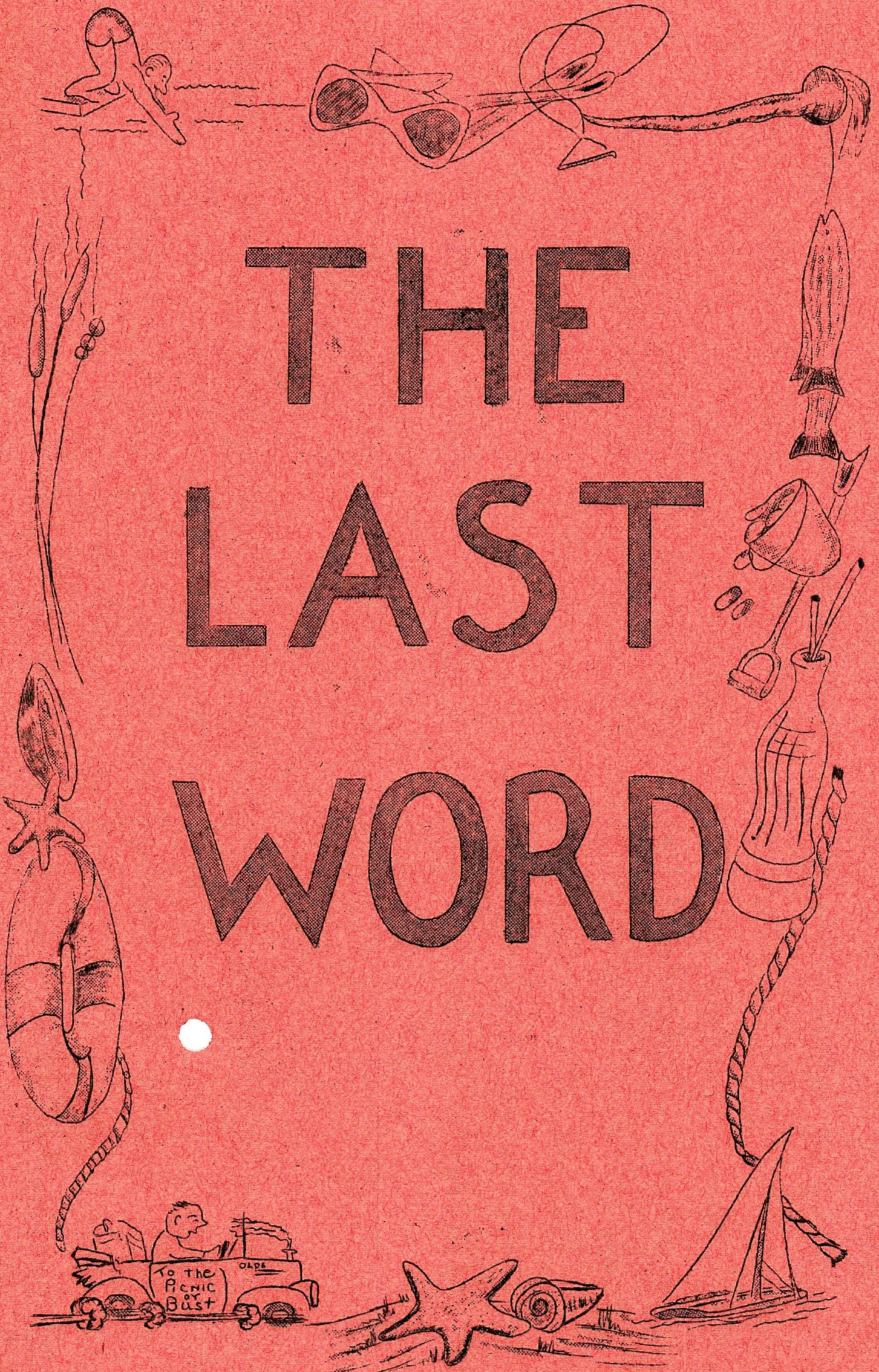


THE LAST WORD





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COVER: Evelyn Madsen

MEET THE BOYS

Once again let's take a little time out to meet some of the fellows whose faces we see around the U.S.O.

First of all, I would like to introduce Herb Ching from Honolulu, Hawaii. Herb was born in February 1936. (We are making a little change with this introduction for Herb is a Coastguardsman rather than in the Navy). He has been with the Coastguard for 1 year during which time he has been in San Francisco, Seattle, Portland, and last but not least, right here in Astoria.

This 5 foot 11 inch brown-eyed man has a variety of interests. He collects guns as a hobby, also records. Flying is a hobby of his also. During the week you may find him in the danceroom playing the trumpet. This "Harry James from Hawaii", used to play the trumpet for the Light Symphony Orchestra. He is not hard to please when it comes to the type of music for he enjoys classical, semi-classical and popular pieces.

Swimming ranks high with Herb but he claims he doesn't get too much of that here. You wonder how one can have so many hobbies? Well this gentleman still has more among which is writing letters to pen pals. (I know if your reporter manages to get just the necessary few written she thinks she is doing wonders much less having pen pals.)

If it wasn't quite so wet in these parts you would probably see Herb out on the tennis courts quite a bit of the time. Basketball also is an interest of his.

What does Herb want to do when he leaves the Coastguard in 3 years? If his ambitions come true you will find him flying.

With all of the talents that this fellow has, I find that there is one that I forgot to mention...his capabilities as an artist. For those of you who attended the "Blue Hawaii" dance and saw "Diamondhead" in the background...well that was a work of Herb's.

Herb has only been here 4 months but we hope the future will find him among our midst for a longer period.

Since June 20th of this year you probably have noticed a blue and white Oldsmobile convertible parked around the U.S.O. at various times. Maybe you have wondered who belonged to it or to whom it belonged. It belongs to Ron Strehl from California. Ron joined society on August 1, 1933 in Oakland. (This means that in about 4 days from the day this article is being written that someone is due for his birthday paddling).

Prior to making his presence known here in Astoria, Ron has been working for Uncle Sam both in Hawaii and Kwajalein. He hadn't heard of Astoria prior to his arrival here so we'll give him a little longer in which to form his opinion of our fair city.

Good food seems to be a weakness of Ron's and quite naturally he chooses only the best as his favorite...steak.

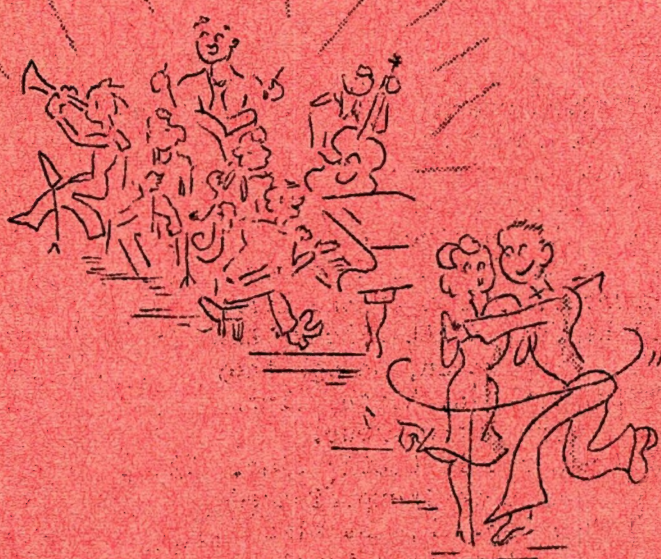
During the week, particularly on practice nights for the band, you will probably find Ron playing the piano or the drums when someone leaves them for a minute.

He tends towards progressive music. My own musical inclinations, such as they are, don't lean in that direction and I have to admit that I can't remember the names of the bands, singers, etc. that were mentioned as favorites, consequently I can't pass any of that information along to you. I do recall though that Stan Kenton was very favorably mentioned.

I believe that I heard this sailor mention that he was going to take advantage of the G.I. Bill when he "retires" from the Navy and would be heading for college. This "retirement" however will not come about for another 15 months during which time he will probably remain right here in Astoria. Consequently we will be seeing more of you Ron and we hope your stay will be pleasant.



Lo. Harrob



MUSIC BY THE MARINERS

It's true! We are still alive. Contrary to the popular rumor flying around, the "MARINERS" Band is still quite active and still providing the same danceable music for the activities in this area. I guess most of you former members had given us up for lost. Actually, though, as unstable as the organization may be, due to transfers and discharges, we still do manage to keep enough of us together to cut some good "stocks" and as of lately, the emphasis has been on a "Tenor Band" type of library.

We have lacked a full sax section for quite some time now, but thanks to the fine arranging of our current leader, "Doug" William Douglas, we have been able to play a full job with very few repetitions, unless, of course, they are requested.

As of this date, the members of the band are: Piano - Gary Attleburger; Bass - Thomas Sims; Drums and Leader - "Doug" (who also plays a very fine trumpet); the sax section includes Verlyn Hiatt, Jack Deane, Boster, and just recently the addition of Paul Mettler, who cuts tenor and clarinet fine, has brought the sax section up to a full crew. In the brass, we have "Bett" Bettencourt, Clarence Joles, and Frank Greer. Splitting the rides in most of the stocks that we do cut, are Doug, Deane, Mettler, and Bett.

Just a couple of weeks ago, Larry Maxwell Alves, a former member of a year ago, was with us and blowing a fine tenor, but he has since been discharged. We are now concentrating on getting some more stocks out and getting them down well enough to use for the jobs. Including the written library and the stocks we use, I would say we have about 40 numbers that we can get through satisfactorily. We have also added a "canary" or "Chantuese", or should

I just say a vocalist. Anyway, we now have a female vocalist doing some good fronting with some current favorites, usually the ballad type thing.



Our current leader as I mentioned before, is "Doug", and he certainly has been a tireless worker since assuming the position. Thanks to his fine "Tenor Band" arrangements we have been able to meet all commitments and still draw enough compliments to give us the "OLE FIGHT" to continue to practice and improve ourselves. We are playing the weekly dance at the USO and occasionally going up to Portland for the Air Base Dances. What our best or favorite numbers are I couldn't say. The most frequently requested ones would be those that are most well received, so going on that assumption, I guess we would include "Tuxedo Junction", "Shake, Rattle and Roll", "Blue Moon", "How Deep is the Ocean", and the "St. Louis Blues March."

We hope this summary of what has been going on around here has brought all of the Alumnae up to date. 'Til the next time, and I hope it will be soon, all of you former "MARINERS" take care of yourselves and let us hear from you once in a while. Without an attempt to be "melo-dramatic", I would say that as long as there is a Tongue Point Naval Station, there will be a MARINERS Band also. As always, you are all welcome to drop by and "set in" for a couple of sides. Anytime!! "LATER"

By: Frank Bettencourt



from the

MAIL BAG

"Hi everyone" from our sub-cruising friend Joe Rusling. At the time of his writing he was in Buckner Bay in Okinawa.

Joe reports the weather is hot and humid. Much different from ours here.

We also received a letter from someone we have 'nt heard from in a long time Bill Pettys. Bill is stationed in Edenton, North Carolina. He let us in on the big news that he is taking the big step July 30, marrying a Rebel from there. Congratulations Bill!

"Hi" to all from Uncle Dudley, Uncle Dick, "Pat" Patrone, Blackie, and Jerry Hanks.

ATTEND THE USO ACTIVITIES!!
WE HAVE LOTS OF FUN!!

Picnics

A merry group of adventurers started for the picnic at Gearhart on July 17th. The weather looked surprisingly good and everyone was eager for his turn on a horse. Since only six horses were available at one time, three separate groups took turns galloping on the beach (on horses) while the others played volleyball and horseshoes. A few of the daring people, including Verna, Fairy Vaughan, Paul Lander, Keith Wilcox, Ann Schairer, and Duane Iler even tried swimming in the ocean, though they said it was slightly cold. Camera fiends Fairy Vaughan, Keith Wilcox and Maureen Loop rushed around taking candid shots of the group.

The third group of horseback riders reported a really hectic time. There was one fall, and, because the horses were hungry, the more inexperienced riders had some trouble holding them. Didn't they Ann? By the time this group had returned, everyone else had eaten. The six returning riders found exactly five hamburgers and one can of beans to satisfy their mad hunger pangs. However, despite hunger, falls and freezing waters, sand in the hamburgers and everything else, ask anyone who went, and they're sure to tell you that they had a really bang-up, swell time.

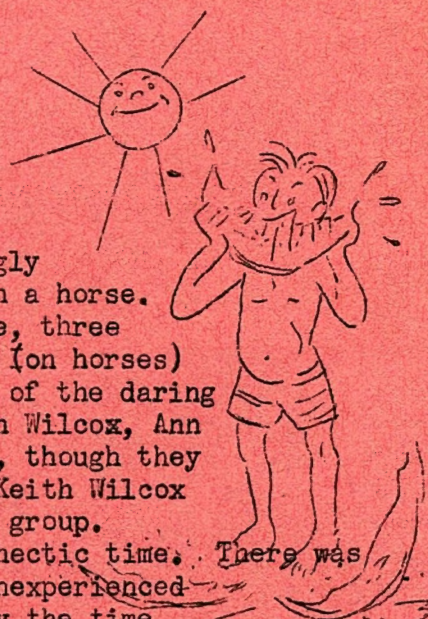
BY: Maureen Loop

July 3rd was the date of the picnic at Hug Point. Felix, Alice Seabrook, Keith Wilcox, Larry Alves, Maureen Loop, Fairy Vaughan, Art Hill, Darwin Sumstine, Jack Davis, Jim Dye, J.A. Aronold, C. W. Perkins, and Joyce Wilson piled into four cars and started for the beach. The group in Keith's car had a real sin-a-long on the way down because Alice brought along her mandolin. The weather wasn't too bad and after finding a place to park, the group went down the steep trail to the beach. They tried swimming, but found the water was cold. While a few of the boys gathered wood for the fire, the others set up the volleyball net, and a lively hour was spent playing. When everyone was tired and hungry, Felix dished out the hamburgers and the hot dogs and everyone had his share. About that time, the weather broke (a cloud that is). Everybody gathered up blankets, food, and gear and scurried for a convenient cave (just like in the movies) for which Hug Point is well known. In out of the rain, they drank coffee and had a gay old time listening to Jane Powell and Al Jolson records on the portable phonograph, which all goes to show that when the bunch from the U.S.G. sets out to have a good time, they have it, come rain or come shine.

BY: Maureen Loop

Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the boys (and girls) are marching. Where, when, what, who and WHY? Why would anyone want to walk eight miles in this modern day of fast cars, trains and jet planes? Well, tell us an easier way to get to the top of Saddle Mountain - - - for that's exactly what about 17 USO members and guests did Sunday July 26. We all piled into cars after paying a dollar for the traveling expenses all the food you can eat, cokes, and coffee. We arrived at the base of the peak about 2 p.m. and most of the hearty people took off immediately. We walked and walked and walked; and still walked some more! We thought we would die before we reached the top. One or two decided to stay at the first cabin and rest until the others came back from the top, but were very loudly talked out of it - - - mainly by calling them chicken and telling them they smoked too much. Just before the last grueling climb to the very top we came to a water hole with a board over it. It may have had a bit of dirt in it but it was the best water we had ever tasted, or so it seemed. Something had been written on the board covering the water so a couple of the boys decided to see if it said we were going to all die of typhoid or some other such deal. They finally figured it out to say "Don't let your dog drink out of here". As if any DOG would be fool enough to go up that far. Upon reaching the top we were pleasantly surprised to find a very nice brunette nurse in a nice WARM cabin to warm and dry ourselves from the drizzle outside. Of course we had to take off our shoes Dutch style before entering the cabin. It took about one hour and forty-five minutes, to get to the top although some speed-balls made it in less, and about twenty to forty-five minutes to get down, depending upon how hungry you were. One of the boys was so hungry, he decided to fly down the mountain, however, he was unsuccessful, and succeeded only in getting himself very muddy. Funny wasn't it Verna? When we finally reached the bottom we found potato salad, cold pop, coffee, hot dogs, hamburgers, and all the works, waiting for us. It was really worth the trip to get back to all that good food. And, in conclusion, all I can say about this excursion is ---NEVER AGAIN ** until next time that is.

By Shirley Diiro



PICNIC AT ALDRICH POINT

Sunday, July 24, we picniced at Aldrich Point and had a most enjoyable time. Approximately ten people turned out. There were six boys and four girls. Everybody enjoyed games such as softball, volleyball, and an occasional football sailing over our heads. The picnic lunch was wonderful. Hamburgers and everything to go with them. We had a few people come in late. But I sure they enjoyed the picnic very much. Also the hot coffee and cokes. As it happens, two boys and two girls started playing volleyball and it finally ended with everyone joining in and having a lot of fun.

Finally, it was time to come back to Astoria. As we were leaving the picnic about five p.m., the first car pulled away and got about 3 miles and discovered that the second car was not following so we stopped to wait. Then decided to go back to see where they had disappeared to. Guess What? They had ran out of gas. So the story goes as it happens there were two boys and two girls in the car. You can draw your own conclusions. (We have) Then the first car lets passengers out and takes the driver of the other car after gas at Brownsmead. Then everybody proceeded back to Astoria. The second time we left it was about 6:30 p.m. Everybody came back tired, but happy.

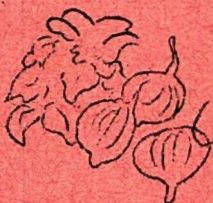
By —

Virginia Lundberg

Billy Ray Cox

Jim Billingsley

ONIONS AND ORCHIDS



ORCHIDS: To the THREE who did the most on the conference - - Mrs. Stone - for the wonderful job she did on directing the program. Don't know what we would have done without her. Ruth Lahti - for the exceptional work she did on being decorating chairman. And to Louise Brenner for fulfilling the duties of conference chairman so well.

ONIONS: To the people who promise to do certain things and never show when that time comes.

ORCHIDS: To the Girl and Boy of the Month for June - Fairy Vaughan and Bill Danielson.

ONIONS: To the guys and gals who don't use the ash trays at the dances.

ORCHIDS: To the Mariners for so faithfully supplying us with live music at our dances. They deserve a thank you.

ONIONS: To the girls who arrive at dances late. Remember the fellows are here waiting for you for hours.

ORCHIDS: To the fellows who make it possible for us to have transportation on our picnics.

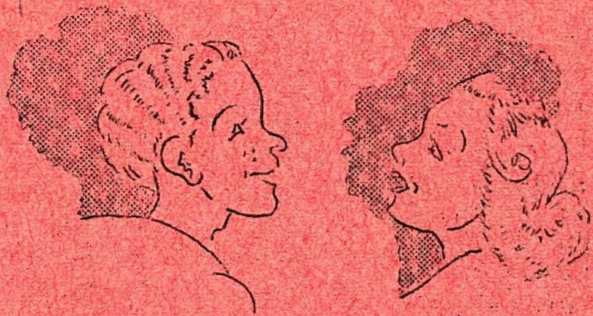
ONIONS: To the fellows who set coke bottles on the pool tables.

ORCHIDS: To the person or persons who plan and arrange for our outings.

ONIONS: To the fellow in the Blue Oldsmobile Convertible who takes all the girls.

CHIT CHAT * * * Several of the "regulars" around here have departed these doors to other parts of the world. Our O-H-I-O friend, "Doc" Brenner bid farewell to us on July 8 after receiving his discharge from the Navy. Where did he go? To Ohio, of course - Bargertown, near Cleveland. Good Luck, Doc! That "man on wheels", Ken Perdew left July 15 for leave and then to Guam. We hope for your sake Ken, there is a good skating rink in Agana. Write us sometime. The best of luck. One of the old timers, Bob Sweet was recently transferred to the LST 825 for duty. We'll miss seeing your devilish gleam in your eyes. Lots of luck to you "Sweetie". Recent visitors at the USO were Les and Neva Foy and their 4 mo. old son, Guy, of Kalispell, Montana. Nice seeing you again - Foys. Mr. and Mrs. Joe Dugan visited us at one of our Cabaret dances. They were here on leave from Coronado, Calif. We enjoyed having you with us again.

By Verna



BOY & GIRL OF THE MONTH

Boy of the month for June was a native Oregonian, Bill Danielson, Electrician's Mate Fireman, who 20 years ago first saw the light of day in Eugene. Bill has red wavy hair, brown eyes, and is 6 feet tall.

Bill arrived in Astoria soon after taking his boot camp in San Diego. Sports rate high in this boys mind, although basketball stands above the other sports, but Bill enjoys a good game of football anytime.

Music, western that is, is this sailor's favorite. Bill claims he likes the women here, a compliment for we of the G.S.O.

Due to Bill Danielson's faithfulness and willingness to lend a helping hand he was chosen Boy of the Month for June. Congratulations Bill. You earned it.

GIRL OF THE MONTH

Native Astorian, brown hair, brown eyes, 18 years old, 5'7" tall, shy smile. This is a "face value" description of our Girl of the Month for June, Fairy Vaughan. However, those of us who know Fairy, know that there is much more than this inadequate description.

Fairy comes from a line of G.S.O. hostesses. Three older sisters preceded her. Keeping in line with this family tradition, Fairy has been a G.S.O. hostess since November 1954.

"Unchained Melody" is the favorite song of this girl and spaghetti a favorite dish.

Fairy graduated from Astoria High School in June '55 and I couldn't find out if she had definite plans or not for her future.

A compliment for the boys, Fairy thinks they are all nice fellows.

A compliment for Fairy, all of the boys think she is a pretty nice girl.

Congratulations, Fairy, keep up the good work.

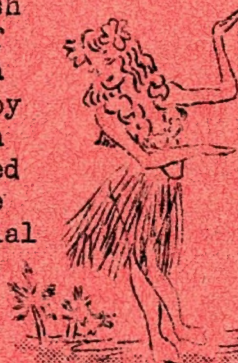
By Ernesteen Peterson

DANCES

The dances for the month started out with a bang with the big G.S.O. Conference dance. The theme was "Sand and Sea", and the decorations were highlighted by fish net, genuine starfish, and a flashing light, donated by the Coast Guard. The boys were rather shy at first, but as the evening progressed everyone had a swell time.

July 7 was the date of the dance honoring Fairy Vaughan and Bill Danielson, Girl and Boy of the Month. This dance featured music by the Mariners. Although there was no special theme for this dance, there was a sizeable crowd, and the dance was a definite success.

Another big dance this month was the "Blue Hawaii" Dance on July 21. Everyone worked hard on the decorations which consisted of grass huts, palm trees made leis and a sil-Diamond wading pool moss and floating a romantic tropical features of were vocal-Schenk, who music of the and Frank Bettencourt, a band member from the islands who played the ukelele and sang several Hawaiian numbers. Julia Hoare performed a hula for entertainment during intermission.



And here is a special note to you fellows who always complain that there are too few girls at the dances! Lately there have been more girls than boys at some of the dances, so let's get on the ball, fellows, and come often. We promise you a good time!

FLASH!

FLASH!

FLASH!

Our Roving Reporter has just reported in with the latest news hot off the wires of the USO Press. It has been discovered that there was a "GALA OCCASION" at the USO, Friday, July 29. It seems that we were honored with the presence of the Oregon Journal Junior and Senior Entertainment Troupe. They played us some G*Y music for dancing purposes. THEIR drummer sent all of us on a kick with his terrific solo.

By Maureen Loop and our Roving Reporter "Willy"

G.S.O. CONFERENCE

The Astoria G.S.O. was host to the 3rd Annual Northwest G.S.O. Conference June 18-19. The theme was "Faith and Service."

Visiting delegates from Seattle and Tacoma were welcomed to Astoria by sunny skies that lasted throughout the two days.

Astoria delegates, Alice Seabrook and Fairy Vaughan registered the girls in from 9:30 to 10:30 a.m., and during that time coffee and rolls were served.

The sessions were held in the upstairs committee room. Speaker for the opening session was Chaplain S.A. Schiavone. His topic was "Junior Hostesses and Servicemen". The Chaplain brought out that nothing is possible without faith or confidence. Servicemen render a service to this country and Jr. Hostesses can help them by reminding them that they are ambassadors of good will.

Next, Astoria girls, Alice Seabrook, Ruth Lahti, Verna Hutonen and Fairy Vaughan modeled the wrong type of clothes to wear to U.S.O. activities while Louise Brenner read the monologue, which she wrote. The audience found this quite hilarious.

The delegates then boarded about a half dozen cars and drove to Tongue Point where two Navy busses met them at the gate and took them down to the Station Mess Hall where they had a delicious dinner of pork chops and all the trimmings and chocolate pie for dessert. The girls were surprised to find curtains on the mess hall windows. After dinner they were taken on a tour of the Base.

Mrs. Mason S. Ehrman, vice-chairman of the Oregon USO Committee was speaker for the second session. She gave a very interesting talk on the background of the U.S.O.

Miss Louise Brenner, Astoria, chairman of the conference led the panel discussion on program planning and G.S.O. policies. Representatives on the panel were Carol Armes, Seattle, Joan Waite, Tacoma, Lolita Laborde, SN(W), Jim Scholtz YN2, and Dick Newlun, FT2. These people told of some of the special program that they have participated in and discussed some of the problems in program and conduct.

The girls then had free time until 6:00 p.m. at which time the banquet was held in the Zion Lutheran Church. The tables for the 49 diners were covered with royal blue crepe paper over which was laid fish net. Seal star fish, sand dollars, odd pieces of drift wood, wooden net floats with white candles made up the table decorations. Small ceramic trays served as place card holders. On each tray was painted a lighthouse and the words faith and service. These were given to the girls as remembrances. We might add these trays were hand drawn and painted by members of the Astoria G.S.O. and a couple of the servicemen. We have Mrs. Antonich to thank for the idea, lessons, and

materials.

Louise Brenner was mistress of ceremonies for the banquet. The invocation and benediction were given by Felix Mantell. Mr. Guy Rea, Chairman of the Astoria USO Operating Committee gave the welcome speech and introduction of guests. Maureen Loop entertained the delegates with a solo. Our main speaker was Chuck Halloway, Director of the Tacoma USO. Besides a short speech he also entertained us with a couple of humorous pantomines.

Mrs. A. Antonich and Mrs. Mae Pressnall Astoria Sr. Hostesses, were each presented a corsage from the Astoria G.S.O. in appreciation for all the services rendered to the USO during the past years.

Finally at 8:00 p.m. the fellows got their chance to meet the visiting hostesses at the dance, held in the USO ballroom. The theme "Sand and the Sea" was appropriately carried out with the nautical decorations. Fish cutouts and star fish hung to the fish net which covered the walls. Small cut out life preservers adorned the windows. A real miniature lighthouse sent out its faithful beams of light from a lookout on a table. In one corner of the hall a green light blinks off and on. The Mariners put out with some fine music before a back drop of signal flags. Paper seagulls were seen flying above the doors and between the light fixtures. This was one dance the fellows couldn't say there weren't enough girls. In fact I heard some of the visiting hostesses say the boys here were bashful.

Intermission refreshments were served by the Mariners Club of the Presbyterian Church from a nautical decorated table in the hallway.

Sunday was started off by Java Club at 9:00 a.m. with Rev. Paul McFarlin of the First Presbyterian Church giving a short talk and then leading the discussion. At 10:00 a.m. the Astoria girls were hostesses to services at the First Presbyterian Church and St. Marys Catholic Church.

Everyone returned to the USO for a lunch of baked ham served by the Sr. Hostesses. This was open to the servicemen also.

The closing session found Sally Mac Donald of Seattle leading the evaluation discussion. This proved to be of much help for the conference next year which will be held in either Seattle or Bremerton.

Rev. O.M. Whitman of the First Methodist Church gave the closing devotions. One of the thoughts he left us was... "Let us not be satisfied with nothing less than our conscious best."

Inspiring and fine are the words to express the feelings of the girls on this years conference.

U.S.O. RAMBLINGS - By Mrs. Stone

By the way fella's; have you noticed signs of more activity at the USO on Tuesday nights? If you have and like what has been going on we will give you more of such evenings. We do need suggestions though. We need suggestions as to the sort of thing you would like, and would like to see carried out during our co-ed parties. If you have any ideas give them to any of the girls on duty any Tuesday or Saturday night and we'll see what we can do about it. Better still attend a program council meeting and give your suggestions also your ideas as to how they can be worked out.

The girls you see around the USO are members of the Girls Service Organization --GSO to you. These girls are taking steps to show that they are living up to the keynote of their organization - that of Service.

We are very happy that we have several new girls and if they will spread the word of the things we are trying to do I'm sure there will be more girls here in Astoria who would be glad to join us in our program. O. K. girls, start advertising.

Ruth Lahti and Fairy Vaughan are the chairmen of our newly formed groups. They are both working hard making this new idea a success. Both girls have been the girl of the month previously, Ruth for the second time, and Fairy for the first. Fairy is one of our newer, but very active girls.

One of the things we'd like to have in the not to far future is a really good talent show. I'm sure the girls will find or develop some talent - what about you servicemen and servicewomen. Start looking!!

We thought we had been faced with a big job when we were hostess for the GSO Conference in June, but guess that was just a step ahead as we have started several new projects since. We are thinking of entering a float in the Sesqui-centennial parade August 20. This is one way, we as GSO members, and you as servicemen and women may show a little appreciation to the people of Astoria. It also shows that we have an active USO here and that we do more than just eat. You the church, social, and civic organizations do a lot for us. We call on them a lot to furnish food for dance nights, buffet suppers and extras at holiday times, so lets say "Thank you" to them by being a little civic minded. Anyone interested in helping? Just leave your name at the desk. We will let you know when we are to make plans.

Times change and so do faces around the USO. It is easy to understand that we see the servicemen and women for a few weeks or months and then suddenly they show up

missing, transferred, on leave, gone to sea, or have been discharged. Our girls remain quite the same for some time and then all of a sudden some of our most faithful ones just don't show up anymore. You ask why, and in several cases all we can say is they won't be back as they are married. Several of the girls were married in May and June and now in July two more are joining their ranks. Marcia Kaller and Dave Smith, a former Tongue Pointer, were married last Saturday night, July 23. This coming Saturday, July 30, Mary Jo Chase, and Gerald Percy of the Coast Guard, are to be married. We surely are going to miss both of the girls, but we let them go with all the best of good wishes for both couples.

Another of our GSO members who we won't see for some time is Alice Seabrook, who has joined the U.S. Marines. Alice first became a Junior Hostess when she was still in High School, back in 1953. She was one of our active members and came back every vacation even when she was in College, and took an active part in the recent GSO conference. She is now Stationed in Parris Island, South Carolina, undergoing basic training. I guess Alice, accoring to her mother, is finding life in the service quite different from civilian life. Also, the weather is very different in South Carolina to what it is here. Alice is now getting up at 5:30 a.m., doing a little drilling during the early morning, and evening, to avoid the extreme heat. Alice also writes that they have a very tough sergeant. Anyone heard that story, or a similiar one before? Poor Alice! If you read this Alice, send us some more information about yourself will you? Keep us posted.

Have you who attend the USO dances noticed a pleasant and attractive Senior Hostess? We won't be seeing her again. Mae, as she was known to all of us, is leaving right away to make her home in Illinois. It is going to feel strange not to see Mae checking the wraps almost every Thursday night. We will be missing you Mae and want you to think of us too.

Help!
contract the USO
float for the
sesqui-centennial
parade
August 14-20th

For Jim B. - "TENNESSEE CENTRAL NUMBER NINE." From the gang.

To Cleo - "YOU LITTLE SO AND SO" From Guess Who?

To Keith - "ROSMARIE" Maybe someday.

"I WONDER WHAT'S BECOME OF SALLY" to ?? (Need we say more?) "Very good"

"YOU LEAVE ME BREATHLESS" From Beemie to Fred.

From the picnic gang of July 24 to Baby Hall "SOMEBODY GOOFED"

"SMILE" - to the THREE who always smiled in '54.

To all the girls from Ronnie - "MERRY OLDSMOBILE".

To the local weatherman from We'uns - "RAIN, RAIN, RAIN".

To Marcia from us disappointeds - "AU REVOIR"

To the Dentist at Tongue Point from Keith - "ALL I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS" (It would help).

To Verna from the Boys - "THE SUNSHINE OF YOUR SMILE"

To Dick Newlun from "Pat" Patrone! "LUNNA ROSA" Ring a bell, Boy!?! The record is by Tony Martin! Get it! Same Boat!?

To Dave Toigo from Evelyn, especially when he smokes his pipe "OH MY PAPA".

To the girls - "13 WOMEN AND ONLY TWO MEN IN TOWN" Wishful thinking. From Dave and Harold.



THE
LAST WORD